Raising Eyebrows

With My Wee Poem Book!

by *Marie Lundie*

Foreward

T his book is dedicated to my mum Marie and is a collection of poems that have been written by her throughout the years.

Her inspiration comes from many places, her friends, family and life experiences have all had a part to play.
My mum's way with words will no doubt bring a smile to your face and maybe give you a look on life that will make you appreciate things a little more.
Marie has always been beyond loving and devoted to her family and throughout the years we've gone through the good times and bad.
So, in 2017 on her 60th birthday, my dad and I wanted to do something a little more special and share this book with you in celebration of the strongest woman, kindest friend, dearest sister, affectionate auntie, most loving wife and mother that you could ever meet.
Happy Birthday Mum. Love From The Boys XX.

Acknowledgements

Firstly, a special thanks to all of our family and friends who contributed to and supported Marie with her ‘Raising Eyebrows’ initiative.
Through their charitable efforts, they reached out and gave hope and inspiration to dozens of cancer patients, who suffered the pain of hair-loss.
A group of professional beauticians were engaged to perform cosmetic micro-blading tattooing sessions. They put a happy smile on the faces of these brave patients and helped them to regain their self-esteem and confidence again in daily life. They really did raise their eyebrows again.
And lastly, this digital book of poems is really the second edition and was first printed in 2017. This new book includes Marie’s last poem and celebrates the 60th wedding anniversary of her dearest brother Terry and wife Mary.
None of this publication would have been possible without the help and professionalism of our dear friend Padraic Kierans and the team at Anglo Printers, Drogheda, County Louth, Ireland.

Dedication

For Grandma & Grandpa Lundie,
Kevin and
our Dearest Kieran.
Flying with The Angels.

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Angels

My Wee Boy's an Angel although he has no wings.
He doesn't have a halo or other holy things.
But when he calls me mummy and says it's me he loves,
I know that he's been sent to me from Heaven up above.
He has his Daddy's handsome looks and his humour too.
I wouldn't change them for the world, God only made a Few!
They are very precious people, I'm a Lucky mum and wife,
I must have been a good Soul in another life!
God Blessed me with their presence and I thank Him every day
I hope I'm worthy of his Gift is all that I can say!

Blessed

When things go wrong as they sometimes do
When The Sun don't shine and you're feeling blue.
When Ill-health comes knocking on the door
And unpaid bills lie on the floor.
It's times like this that we depend

On the outstretched arms of a loving friend.
Who will not judge or scorn or frown
They just pick you up as you're falling down.
Their loving words and thoughts and deeds
Are all a person really needs.
To help them on that long road home
And hold their hand so they're not alone.
So, thank you Lord for taking the time
And Blessing me with these friends of mine.

Lost Love

The love you gave was never lost, it had only been mis-placed.
Stolen by a scoundrel who had a little taste.
But now he doesn't want it. You can have it back.
He wasn't very hungry, it was only a little snack.
There are Givers and there are Takers, it's what the world's about.
The Takers are the monsters, of that there is no doubt!
So, look out for a Giver although they are hard to find.
It's worth the wait to give your love to someone True and Kind.

First Impressions

First there was Katya who sadly moved on

Then there was Bridget, thank goodness she has gone!
We won't forget Rachel consistent and dear
And little Ms. Kieran only stayed for one year.
But now we have Tim all handsome and tall
A wonderful teacher and kind to us all.
Teachers will make a mark on your life
Like a Mum or a Dad or a Husband or a Wife.
If it's Your vocation, practice it with care
Be part of their Dream and not their Nightmare!

Year 3

I'm Half of Eight.
But I'm not Four.
My number is on
The classroom door!

Felines

They're Tall, They're Small, They're Thin, They're Fat
They're Lippo-ed, They're Bottox-ed and Mad things like that!
They ALL love each other and why would they not?
The Beautiful People, The Fashionable Lot.
But DON'T turn your back! Because they can be Cruel,
Are You One of Those Mums at the School?

Abigail

Abigail, Abigail, where have you been?
Have you been to London to meet the Queen?
I haven't seen you for such a long time.
To be perfectly honest I was starting to pine.
I miss You so much when you wander away,
I know you can't help it, I know you can't stay.
Take care little Princess, off again 'til The Spring.
Sleep tight little Tortoise, you lazy Wee Thing.

Sparrows

No Sparrows in Britain where can they be?
Mum said there were lots when she was wee.
We looked in Paris, we looked in Hong Kong.
We looked in London, where have they all gone?
We came from London to get out of the rain
And, we think that's why the Sparrows all came!
But look out Sparrows, Los Niños will come
With their bows and their arrows and even their guns.
Because there is nothing in Spain that the Spanish won't eat,
Especially a tasty Wee Bit of Meat!

Miss Sophie May Brown

Happy Happy Naming Day

To our gorgeous niece Sophie May.
May all your hopes and dreams come true
In every little thing you do.
God blessed you with a loving father and mother
And don't forget Kyle, your smashing big brother.
So take care little princess and we'll see you soon
Don't forget that we love you from here to the Moon!

Redford 3¾

Eat your greens my little boy and your carrots too
Try some meat, my precious one, I've made a lovely stew.
Some tasty chicken and fluffy rice
I've baked a pie, please have a slice.
Close your eyes my tired son, you need a good night's sleep
It starts again tomorrow - there is more for you to eat!
It's at this time you will hear him say, Oh My God it's time to Pray.
God Bless Mum and God Bless Dad how they worry so,
They think that I don't eat enough food for me to grow.
But with your blessing, Oh My God and my Grandma Vi,
I know you're both in heaven and keep a watching eye.
You Bless me with food when I'm hungry and water when I'm dry

Please keep me happy and healthy in your care Lord,
until the day I die.

The Wedding Speech

Jean Jeanie are you sure you're glad
To marry this man who is really quite mad.
Things will be different with him by your side
As you're sailing along The Forth and The Clyde.
Your things will be covered with holes from his fags
And when he lets off he will make you gag.
But look on the bright side, you won't be alone
With every Tom, Dick and Harry that Steely brings home.
You're marrying a Legend, ask anyone here
His friends are the ones with the damp patch on their ear.
But despite all this madness the list never ends
I'm proud to be called one of his friends.
So please raise your glasses this one is for you
Jeanie and Steely - Felicidad y Salud!

His Favourite Things

(To the tune of My Favourite Things - The Sound of Music)
When Rangers play Celtic and Rangers are winning.
When Baxter or Cooper or Laudraup are scoring.
Scotland and England with Wallace on the wing.
These were a few of his favourite things.

A Birdie, An Eagle, A Rare Hole-in-One,
A Putter, A Chipper, A nice little Run.
Golfing with good friends, Summer til Spring,
These were a few of his favourite things.
Blondes in white sling backs, Batting their lashes,
Redheads and Brunettes and all Bonnie Lassies.
Wining and Dining and having a Fling,
These were a few of his favourite things.
The Scottish, The Swedish and even the English,
Holidays in Spain and speaking the Spanglish .
Burns Nights and Braveheart, The emotions it brings,
These were a few of his favourite things.
And When our Hearts break, And our tears Fall, And we're feeling Sad .
We'll simply remember His favourite things…Then we won't feel so Bad .

GAM - GAD - GAJ

I've got a Granny Auntie in fact I've got three!
I love my Granny Aunties, they're very good to me.
They buy me lots of pressies, chocolate, toys and games
But even if they didn't I'd love them just the same.
I call them Granny Aunties but they're friends of mum and dad
And when they get together they really are quite mad.
They drink and laugh and fool around at their age it isn't right
Believe me when I tell you it's not a pretty sight!

We have lots of fun together and we miss them when they go,
Jean, Dawn and Moira this we want you to know.
(Choose the poem ending from the 3 options below).

If ever you meet Santa and he offers you a treat
Pick a Granny Auntie, they really are quite neat.

If Santa says hello my friend what do you want this Yule?
Ask for a Granny Auntie. They really are quite cool.

Put a Granny Auntie on your wish list, Santa will bring her on his sleigh
But look out dear old Santa she'll get pissed along the way!

Recycle

Our oceans are black
Our skies are grey
If you don't recycle
Pollution will stay.
The two things we need
If we're going to survive
Is the sun and the water
To keep us alive.

Water Aid

Use the wee button If it's only a pee
And don't fill the kettle for one cup of tea.
Saving our water is the message we must send
so send invitations and bath with a friend.

If you don't believe me then why don’t you go
to a country where water does not freely flow.
There's plenty to choose from so just take your pick
but please be careful that you don’t get sick.
Disease and starvation are things that survive
without water to keep them alive.
As you step over Babies crying in Pain
Bellies all swollen, Limbs that are lame.
Hold onto that picture and don’t let it go.
As you return to your country where water does flow.
Perhaps God should send us a new stone from Heaven
another commandment, Rule number Eleven.
Thou shalt not waste water
Not one little drop.
Heed my words
Or your bubble will pop!

Lotto

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
She won the Lotto and didn’t know what to do.
So she bought a big house and a car and a boat
Had a lift and a tuck and of course a mink coat.
She found a new man and lots of new friends
They laugh and they laugh when she spends and she spends.
One day the old lady she thought to herself
I’m not very happy despite all my wealth.
So she said goodbye to her bits and her bobs

And all here new friends who were nothing but snobs.
She drove faster and faster and just couldn't wait
To see her old shoe and that squeaky old gate.
She sat on her lawn on her old rocking chair
And bid good day to all who passed there.
She drank tea with her neighbours and gave lots of long speeches
Of that time she spent with what she called leeches.
There's nothing wrong with having a buck
But being rich can sometimes suck.

Diamonds are Forever

For M& T it was love at first sight
But two years later they got a wee fright
So down to the altar to do what was right
As happy as can be two pigs in shite.
The following year came their bundle of joy
And who could imagine this beautiful boy
Could bring so much love and laughter and fun
They're so proud to be a Dad and a Mum.
And three years later the stork it did pass
And this time bringing a bonnie wee lass
All golden and blue eyed and cute as could be
Another addition to the family tree.
So family complete its time to move on
The years they have flown by, where have they gone?
Their boy has a boy with a kid of his own
And their girl she has two, oh how they have grown.

For M& T it was love at first sight
60 years later they're having a wee night
To celebrate the vows they lovingly took
Surrounded by family and friends, what a book!

Ode To Ina

Girlfriend and Boyfriend
Mother and Father
Husband and Wife
Then business Partner.
In good times and bad times
And there's been a few
But I knew I'd get by
Cause I'm with You.
Like the Moon and the Stars
Like the Sun and the Sea
They just go together
Like Ian and Marie.

The Author

Marie Lundie
12 Dec 1957 - 17 Mar 2025
…Puedo ser tu héroe, amor
Puedo besar lejos del dolor
Estaré a tu lado por siempre.
Puedes dejarme sin aliento.
…Ricky Iglesias

About This Book

All poems in this ebook are written by Marie Lundie. These poems are offered freely, in the spirit in which they were written.

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